

## The Precipice

## The Classic Crime

I wish I could play the violin  
I'd play 'til tears rolled down your cheek and chin  
And if you sang along  
We could write the saddest song  
Sometimes I indulge my every whim  
And piece-by-piece I build the cell I'm in  
But I only stay here long enough  
to write the saddest song  
I dreamt I stood on a hill that I wished was a mountain  
To look back on all my accomplishments  
Well they must have been small because I couldn't seem to find  
them  
so I took a leap off of the precipice  
I wish I could play piano well  
I'd hit the keys that make your spirit swell  
And if you sang along  
We could write the saddest song  
I dreamt I stood on a hill that I wished was a mountain  
To look back on all my accomplishments  
Well they must have been small because I couldn't seem to find  
them  
so I took a leap off of the precipice  
Whatever the cost  
Whether it works out or not  
Whatever the cost  
Whether it works out or not  
I'll follow you,  
I'll follow you,  
I'll follow you with my heart  
Whatever the cost  
Whether it works out or not  
Whatever the cost  
Whether it works out or not  
I'll follow you,  
I'll follow you,  
I'll follow you with my heart  
I dreamt I stood on a hill that I wished was a mountain  
To look back on all my accomplishments  
Well they must have been small because I couldn't seem to find  
them  
so I took a leap off of the precipice